

Religious Intelligencer.

THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE GLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST.—Peter

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WHOLE No. 2005

NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

SEVERAL YEARS ago a movement was inaugurated among college students in America to secure the pledges of students to enter on the missionary work. Nearly 6,000 have pledged themselves to enter the foreign field. It is stated that about 350 have already entered on the work. Some 500 are in theological colleges preparing for the field.

THERE ARE some very interesting trees growing in different parts of the world. One is the bread tree, which bears fruit a little larger than the coconut; when this is cut in slices and cooked it can hardly be distinguished from bread. Another is the butter tree of Africa, which, it is said, produces 100 pounds at once of sap which when salted and hardened can hardly be told from fresh butter. Another, still, is the weeping tree of Canary Islands, which is always wet.

THE PRESIDENT, whose salary has been the subject of many comparisons, receives it in monthly instalments. On the 26th day of every month the Treasurer of the United States sends to the White House a check for \$4, 166 66.

A TELEPHONE expert has been making a critical analysis of the adaptability of various languages for transmission over the telephone wire. Chinese is pronounced the easiest tongue for telephone purposes. It is principally monosyllabic, and is made up of simply rising and falling inflections. The ruggedness of German does not impair its merits for telephoning purposes as much as might be imagined. The French tongue is full with faint praise. Since it is "almost as sibilant as English," but the guttural, though musical, Welsh, comes out of the test with flying colors.

AT LAST Hungary has fallen into the line of advancing civilization in respect to religious persecution. The Hungarian Jews are to be placed on an equal footing with the different Christian denominations, and the existing laws prohibiting marriage between Jews and Christians will be repealed.

THIS YEAR is the 100th anniversary of the revolution of gas as an illuminant. In 1792 William Murdoch first lighted his lowly cot in Cornwall with coal gas made in an iron kettle with which he had inserted a rough iron tube. Shortly after the great cities of England adopted gas and its use has now become universal. To-day we are entering upon the age of electricity which will have a much greater hold on the civilization of the world.

CHICAGO'S WATER TUNNEL, extending four miles out into Lake Michigan at a depth of eighty feet, and capable of supplying one hundred and thirty millions of gallons of water a day of a good quality, is complete. It has been in process of construction four years, and cost more than one million one hundred thousand dollars. Chicago is a city always advancing. Her water system is one of the best in the world, and if the people would stick to the water and leave the whiskey alone the city would be truly great.

THERE is a great fresh water spring in the Atlantic Ocean. It covers an area of about two acres, is about two miles east from the shore and about ten miles south from St. Augustine Florida. The spring is defined by the silvery running whitecaps that try to force themselves over the powerful boiling spring.

THE DOMINION now shows about the same proportion of foreigners to the total population as does the United States, but during the last decade the relative increase of foreignborn population has been much less in the Dominion than on the other side of the line. In 1881 14.20 per cent. of the Canadian population were foreignborn, and in 1891 but 13.50 per cent., a decrease of 70 per cent., while in the U. S., on the other hand, the proportion of foreigners to the total population has risen from 13.32 per cent. in 1880 to 14.77 per cent. in 1890, an increase of 1.45 per cent. There are now only 80,480 natives of the United States in the Dominion, an increase of but 2,730 since 1881. All the older provinces, except Nova Scotia have fewer resident natives of the United States than they had ten years ago.

The States keep their own and attract the great tide of people from all parts of Europe. The prophecy of the Earl of Beaconsfield that Manitoba was to be speedily filled up with immigrants from the United States, does not seem on the eve of fulfilment. According to official figures there were 73,120 immigrants for the month of June this year as compared with 68,317 for the corresponding month of 1891. There were 353,961 immigrants for the six months ending in June as compared with 325,307 for the corresponding period of last year, while for the twelve months ending in June the arrivals numbered 619,320 as compared with 555,385 in the twelve months preceding. The total for the twelve months ending in June is the largest for the decade, and was surpassed only in the years 1881 and 1882.

The Situation in Central Asia.

In order to counteract the steadily aggressive policy of Russia, and at the same time to baffle the crafty intentions of the rulers of the Afghanistan, an advance of the English outposts from the South was absolutely necessary. Whatever may be talked about the merits and demerits of the imperial policy of Lord Salisbury, there is no doubt that during his government the north-western frontier of India has considerably increased in strength and security, and very little is wanting to make it a firm wall of defence to the Indian Empire. It is idle to disguise the great trouble and cost involved in the measure; but the movements of England had to correspond with the advance of her rival; and the wedge driven by Russia into the north-eastern confines of Persia, through the annexation of the district on the Upper-Murghab and on the Heirud, had unavoidably necessitated the English occupation of Beluchistan and the advance to the gates of Kandahar.

It is impossible for England to stop here, and to lay down the mark of her final frontier, we must seek the reason in the ill-hidden designs of Russia upon Khorasan. The advance of that power from Ashkabad to Meshed is, up to the present, only of a moral bearing, and to some extent also of economic importance; but who would deny the fact that she has already undermined the ground in all directions? The population of that outlying province of the Shah of Persia, noted for being a fertile soil of rebellion against the Central power in Teheran, has been won over to Russian influence by gratitude to the Czar, by whom they were delivered from the former horrible plague of Turcoman raids. As matters stand to-day the Khorasanees will be easily brought under Russian influence in course of time. The communication between Meshed and Ashkabad is rapidly increasing. Russian wares have long outstripped the English in the chief cities of northern Iran, and should Russia proceed at a later period to extend her sway over the said province, indispensable to her as a granary and as a shelter against any flank attack, she is almost sure of success. In a march upon Herat, or to the Helmund, Khorasan will form the chief station on the road toward the South, as was the case in bygone times. Nearly all the invaders of India set out for their conquest only after having acquired a firm hold in Khorasan.

It is in order to secure a position which corresponds to the standing of Russia, in and near Khorasan, that England will be sooner or later compelled to round off the present frontier between Beluchistan and Eastern Persia, in order to get such a footing in Sistan as will enable her to counteract and threaten any Russian movement either from Ashkabad or from Dushak towards Meshed. At first glance this would seem to be an encroachment on the territory of the Shah of Persia; but such a step would be by no means exclusively for English advantage; it would be preeminently for the security of Persia, and nominally for Khorasan, the most precious jewel in the crown of Iran. Strategically it would complete the whole border-line from the sea to the southern limits of Khorasan more satisfactorily than previous measures in that direction, and, by uniting Sistan to the Indian Ocean by rail, and by garrisoning one or two points beyond Lash-Djivian, Russia could be checked, not only in her designs upon Meshed and Herat, but also in her in-

tended advance towards the Persian Gulf. Finally, Sistan ought to be on the line of overland railway communication which would render it better suited than Merv for the emporium of the trade of inner Asia.

Similar reasons speak in favor of pushing the frontier of British influence from Cashmere in a northern direction via Gilgit, Hunga and Nagar, to a point where Russian advances must be brought to a standstill. The Yanoff-Younghusband incident is an effective lesson for England, as to what she must be prepared for from the insidious plans of her rival, even in such outlying and inaccessible regions as the Pamir. The policy carried out by Colonel Durand has happily put an end to Russian schemes in that direction.

The grandiloquent proposal of Skobeleff to march *a la Timour* to the Indus, and expel the English from the peninsula by a hard blow delivered in front, is growing obsolete. With the aid of the scientific frontier, completed through the position in Sistan, England will have made perfect her means of defence against the attack of Russia in front. As to the prospects of fomenting a mutiny in the rear of the English army of defence, I am glad to say that here, too, a great change has taken place for the better.—Prof. Vambéry in *Nineteenth Century*.

Your Pastor's Vacation.

It is a fact that cannot be denied that every man needs a time of rest—a time when he can recuperate—a time when nature may have an opportunity to restore energy lost in constant effort and labour. Indeed, we may regard this as a law of nature, in which the earth participates and by reason of which she can go on producing year after year for the supply of the physical needs of man.

Winter is vacation time for our fields and gardens, but suppose we could by some process break in upon this order, how soon would Mother Earth rebel and refuse to answer our demand for food. So we may thank God for such a beneficent arrangement, which was for our sake.

This need of rest is being recognized more fully among men, and the exodus of our brain-workers has begun for the season—away to the seaside, the mountains, or perhaps the old home—for change and rest so much needed by the busy brain and overtaxed nerves of such as have been bearing the burdens of the financial or educational interests of our country.

Among the class of persons needing a change and rest are the pastors of our churches. No one who has not filled this position can conceive of the burden and care of a busy pastor. It may be truthfully said: "His work is never done"—and what a work! From two hundred to four hundred times a year he is expected to come before his people to teach and lead them, and if he is the man he ought to be, and the times and demands of his congregations require, he will aim to bring forth the best he can of things new and old from the word, and to serve it up to his hearers in the most earnest and forcible manner possible. But what a constant strain and pressure! It is indeed but little wonder that so many pastors are troubled with insomnia. Surely if the members of our Churches could feel the care and thought that is laid upon their labours, more highly and endeavour to lighten their burdens in every way possible.

Many of these pastors feel the need of rest and change, but the question of expense troubles them. "I can't afford it," is the answer we sometimes hear one pastor giving to another. So much self-denial is necessary in many a parsonage that there is really no way of indulging in such delightful and helpful a luxury as a vacation. Not only does the pastor suffer in such cases, but also his congregation. In proof of this, if your pastor is the man he ought to be, consecrated, full of zeal and love, send him away for a month, give him a benediction as he goes, in the way of sufficient funds to pay his way, and if he does not prove by his work afterwards that it was a good investment for the congregation, then do as the negro congregation did for their pastor—send him his resignation.

But some of our pastors feel the need of rest for their mental and nervous system. And, recognizing the

good that will come to their work, determine to go, and for this deprive themselves of other things necessary for successful work; and hence a gain in one direction means a loss in another, the only compensation being that life and usefulness are prolonged.

Will your pastor be able to find some way of taking a vacation this summer? Many of us can help our pastors find new life and energy during these few weeks of change and rest. How? Certainly not by stopping their salary while they are away, but by a cheque for at least part of their necessary expenses. Be assured of this, if you will make yourself a blessing to your pastor, he will be a greater blessing to you.—*Vacation, in Lutheran Observer*.

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY.

"Rise up ye women that are at ease," Isaiah 32: 9.

[All contributions for this column should be addressed to Mrs. Jos. McLeod, Fredericton.]

Notice.

The Woman's Aid Foreign Mission Society of Seventh District will convene at St. John West (Carleton) during the session of the Annual Meeting of Seventh District, August 26-29. Local Secretary-Treasurers will please have all reports and accounts forwarded to the District Secretary-Treasurer before that date.

Respectfully,
LYDIA J. FULLERTON,
Dist. Sec'y-Treas.
St. John West,
Aug. 11, 1892.

THEY ARE COMING.

They are coming! They are coming!
Who have been in darkness long;
They are coming to the Saviour
With a glad triumphant song.

From the land beyond the ocean,
From the islands of the sea,
From the valleys and the mountains,
They are coming Lord, to thee.

Long they sat beneath the shadow
And the gloom of dreary night,
Waiting wearily the dawning
Of the promised heavenly light.

But they've heard the glorious gospel
Of salvation full and free;
Now they read the "blessed Bible,"
They are coming, Lord to thee.

A LESSON FROM THE WRECK.

BY ANNA M. BARKLEY.

Returning from India during the south west monsoon, we tossed twenty six days on the Indian Ocean. Rain and wind beat the steamer from side to side. During those long days, nothing was to be seen but clouds and the dark raging sea.

The captain, one evening about five o'clock, invited us to go with him to the pilot bridge. Clinging to anything that would give us support, we soon reached the slender structure that spans the deck. Just ahead we saw the French mail steamer in as much trouble as ourselves; sometimes high up on a wave, and then almost lost to view as she sank amid the dark waters. We are near the Straits of Babel Mandeb. Suddenly the French steamer lay quiet, and then went steaming smoothly along, while we made another headlong plunge.

"Never mind," said the captain, "that is about the last one."

In a few seconds our steamer shook herself loose from the wave, gave a shudder, and lo, we also were at rest, and on water so smooth there was not a ripple. We had turned from the Indian Ocean into the quiet waters leading to the Red Sea.

"Well," said I to the captain, "we can sleep in peace to-night." He made no answer, but entering the chart room began a careful study of the channel. After half an hour of smooth sailing, he touched my arm and said: "Look yonder."

I looked toward the African coast, and saw a fine steamer at rest.

"It is a wreck," said he, surprised.

I answered: "It looks all right."

"Yes; but it is a lost ship."

In an hour we passed seven wrecks. "How is it they got into trouble in these quiet waters?" I asked.

"They did not study their chart, but followed false lights along the shore, or in the wake of steamers they thought to be right," he answered.

Let us learn a lesson from these wrecks. As we sail over the ocean of time, let us not follow others, or false lights; but study our chart, the Bible, and be guided by him who said, "I am the way, the truth, and the light."—*Forerunner*.

WHOSE CENT WAS IT?

A son of one of the chiefs of Burdwan was converted by a tract. He went two hundred and fifty miles; a missionary's wife taught him to read. In forty-eight hours he could read the tract through. He took a basketful of tracts, and with much difficulty preached the Gospel at his own home. He was a man of influence; the people flocked to hear him; and in one year one thousand five hundred natives were baptized in Arracan as members of the church. All this through one little tract! That tract cost one cent. Whose cent was it? Perhaps it was the mite of some little girl; perhaps the well earned offering of some little boy. Yet what a blessing it has been!—*Sowers and Reapers*.

The World's Illiterate.

India would seem to be practically uneducated. The total number of scholars in schools and colleges of all sorts is only 3,250,000, or 14 per cent. of the entire population. These are mainly confined to the cities and towns and out of 250,000,000 in all India, less than 11,000,000 can read and write. A census of the illiterates in the various countries of the world, recently published in the *Statistische Monatschrift*, places the three Slavic states of Rumania, Servia, and Russia at the head of the list, with about 80 per cent. of the population unable to read and write. Of the Latin-speaking races, Spain heads the list with 63 per cent., followed by Italy with 48 per cent., France and Belgium having about 15 per cent. The illiterates in Hungary number 43 per cent.; in Austria 39; and in Ireland, 21. In England we find 13 per cent., Holland 10 per cent., United States (white population) 8 per cent., and Scotland 7 per cent., unable to read and write. When we come to the purely Teutonic states, we find a marked reduction in the percentage of illiterates. The highest is in Switzerland—2.5; in the whole German Empire it is 1 per cent.; in Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurttemberg there is practically no one who cannot read and write.—*Christian at Work*.

In the battle we are waging with the rum demon nothing is more needed than moral courage. It is one thing to be brave in preacher's meeting, and to vote strong resolutions in conference, but it is quite another to go home and denounce this wicked traffic in our own town or village. It is just here where moral courage comes in. Of course no minister of the gospel actually defends strong drink and the rum business, but we fear that many gave aid and comfort to the enemy by their silence. It is an old saying that "silence gives consent," and rummellers so interpret the silence of the pulpit upon the temperance question.

It requires moral courage to fight this evil, because it is entrenched behind capital, politics and appetite. Sometimes a minister of Jesus will suffer in his financial interests if he sets his face against the liquor traffic; but who would be so sordid as to sell the truth and betray the interests of humanity for the sake of a few dollars?

"Shall I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain;
Or, undimmed in deed and word,
Be a true witness of my Lord."
"Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,
Softly thy truth, or smooth thy tongue
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross endured, my Lord, by Thee?"

Shame on the minister of Christ who is silent upon this terrible evil because a little temporal support comes to him from the friends of the bottle. As a class the Christian ministers have been the warmest friends and most earnest advocates of the temperance reform. It takes moral courage, no doubt, but a man without this quality should never stand in the pulpit.—*Temperance Gazette*.

BARBAROUS.—It is because we are so accustomed to such items in our daily newspapers that we take little notice of statements like the following, taken at random from their columns:

"Rum killed Edward Haley, thirteen years old, whose parents reside at No. 272 Twelfth Street, Jersey City. He and John Murphy, who is five years his senior, were fighting in the Erie Railway yard late on Sunday night. Haley was no match physically for Murphy, and he was being severely handled, and some time after he was conveyed in the ambulance to the Second Precinct Police Station. He was limp and apparently lifeless. City Physician Hoffman was summoned. Life was extinct, and he unhesitating-

ly declared that the boy's death had been caused by alcoholism.

"John Ulrich Gamper, a Socialist, fifty-nine years old, shot and probably fatally wounded his wife Treasa last night at his home, No. 22 Scholes Street Brooklyn. When Gamper fired the shot his victim was bending over the prostrate form of his seventeen year-old daughter Augusta, who was lying on the kitchen floor suffering from a brutal assault at the hands of her father. . . . He has been drinking heavily of late. The family, which consists of Gamper, his wife and two daughters, occupies the second floor of the dwelling, which is a three-story tenement house. For some time the girls have supported the household. Last night Gamper came home drunk and at once began to find fault with the supper.

There is no need to quote more of this particular story. Here are two cases, both due to rum, one of a boy of fifteen who died of alcoholism, the other of a man of three score, who, more savage than a brute, kicks his young daughter and kills his wife. It is not a temperance fanatic who imagines that rum is the cause of every evil and crime that reports these cases, but the daily press which cannot be accused of too great partiality for temperance. When we see such results directly chargeable to the rum traffic, does it not seem a little strange that our Legislature at Albany should, with the help of the Government, devise more liberal things for that traffic? If we had ten thousand rabid dogs located at street corners in this city, would it not seem criminal as well as idiotic to lengthen their chains so that they could reach and bite more of the passers-by? The giving of larger scope to the rummellers is both idiotic and criminal, in our opinion.—*Independent*.

Among Exchanges.

HE PROVED IT.

When Rev. Dr. Parkhurst of New York arranged the police and district attorney of that city, he was charged with being extravagant and was called upon to produce his proof. The district attorney and everybody else familiar with the crime side of New York life knew perfectly well that there was proof enough to be had, if anybody was disposed to get it. They acted on the presumption that Dr. Parkhurst could be bluffed off in this way. But they reckoned against their host. Dr. Parkhurst and the officers of the Society for the Prevention of Crime personally visited the slinks of iniquity in that city, and furnished such an elaborate array of proof concerning the existence of low dives and halls that the grand jury fully sustained the severe indictment he had made. Indeed, the presentment of the grand jury is a more severe rebuke of lax administration in its way than that of Dr. Parkhurst.

INDIVIDUAL WORK.

It is well, very well to establish Young People's Christian Endeavor Societies wherever practicable. But with that, or without that, it is all important that we should carry "Christian endeavor" into the individual life, and into the family circle. The living Church of Christ is intended to embrace and sanctify the whole circle of human existence in all its phases. Let us try to make our relation to Christ very real.

IT IS FOOLISH.

Not a little sentimentality and foolishness is current under the name of charity. These are the words of the pious English churchman and commentator, Canon Ryle: "If our charity and liberality are wider than the Bible, they are worth nothing at all. Indiscriminate love is no love at all, and indiscriminate approbation of religious systems and opinions is only a new name for infidelity. It is not atheism that is to be feared so much in the present times, as a species of pantheism; it is not the system which says nothing is true, so much as the system which says everything is true. The system most to be feared to-day is the system which is so liberal that it dare not say anything is false; which is so charitable that it will allow everything to be true, which is, really, to allow honor to others as well as our Lord Jesus Christ."—*Journal & Messenger*.

PRIDE.

Pride is often very inconvenient, and sometimes the cause of great pain and loss. A young lady living in the State of New York was considered remarkably handsome. She was fond of her feet, which were quite small. Not content with the beauty nature gave her she persisted in the effort to make her feet appear smaller by wearing shoes that were too small. This caused ingrowing nails, which resulted in a disease of the bone. Medical skill was baffled in the effort to remedy the mischief done, and her physicians have decided that amputation of both feet is necessary in order to save the young lady's life. One may rejoice in the loss of a foot when it has been sacrificed to some righteous principle or some noble cause, but to lay both feet on the altar of pride is so degrading that the shame produced by it is worse than the loss incurred. Many are giving not only their feet, but their hands and heads, yes, and their souls also, to gratify their pride.—*Chr. Advocate*.